

EARLY RISERS IN THE PARK.

**THE WORKMAN, THE FAT MAN, THE INVALID, AND THE PET DOG.**

Persons who are out while most of the city sleeps—The typewriter going to work—A few wheelmen, but many horsemen.

At an hour when most New Yorkers are asleep a goodly number of citizens who believe in the beneficial results of early morning exercise are to be found in Central Park, carrying their theories into practical effect. Even before the rising sun has had half a chance to drive away the morning vapors and remove the lingering chilliness from the atmosphere the brave ones are striding, driving, or riding through the Park. The gray-coated policemen begin to stretch and yawn as they see the early contingent approach, for it reminds them that their night's vigil is drawing to a close.



THE FAT MAN WALKS.

He is getting fatter. Everything about the Park indicates a very recent awakening. It is really unconsciously early when the first enthusiast appears upon the scene. It is an hour when some New Yorkers are only beginning their first sleep when even country boys are turning over to take another snooze. The men who arrive earliest, for there are usually no women until much later, are of different types. They include the early workingman, who comes along at six or seven, swinging his lunch pail in a cheerful manner, and the short clay pipe stuck in one corner of his



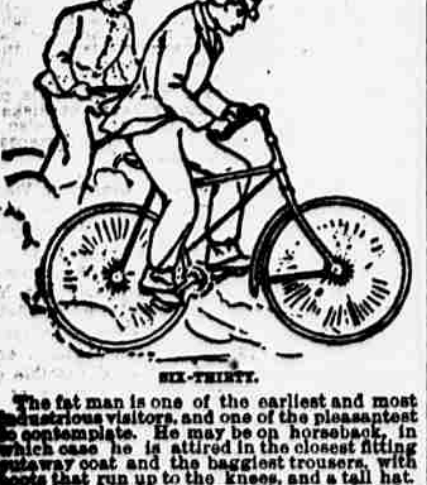
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mouth is all glow within, and thick volumes of smoke indicate that his lungs are in good working order. He rarely removes the pipe, because both hands are occupied, and it means a delay of at least a dozen seconds to stop and transfer the burden of one hand to the other. Although it is cool, he has removed his coat and carries it over his right arm. He walks steadily, with long, heavy strides, inhaling the air in deep draughts through his nostrils. He enjoys the tramp through the Park.



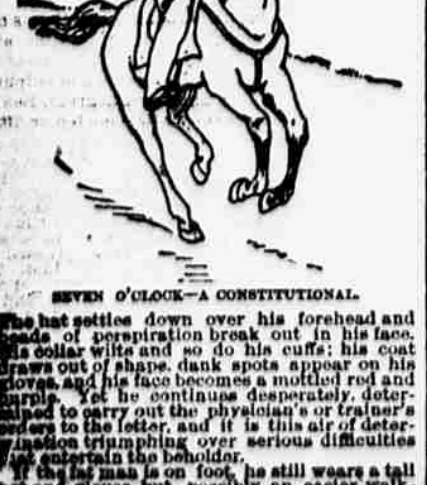
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LIFE IN THE IRISH PATCH.

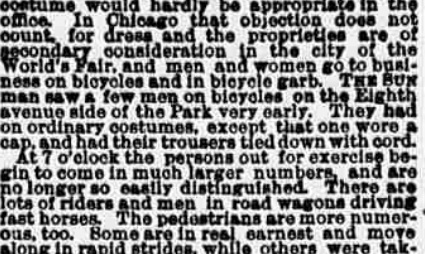
**A HAPPY COLONY ESTABLISHED ON THE BROOKLYN DUMPS.**

It thrives on things that other folks have cast away. It has pigs, goats, and geese, and an Avoca for the Emperor and other necessities of life.



THE IRISH PATCH.

In a lower district of Brooklyn, where Court street ends ignominiously in the dumps bordering Gowanus Channel, is a curious collection of shanties known locally as the Irish Patch. It is also known as Erin's Glory, and has been called Irishman's Paradise.



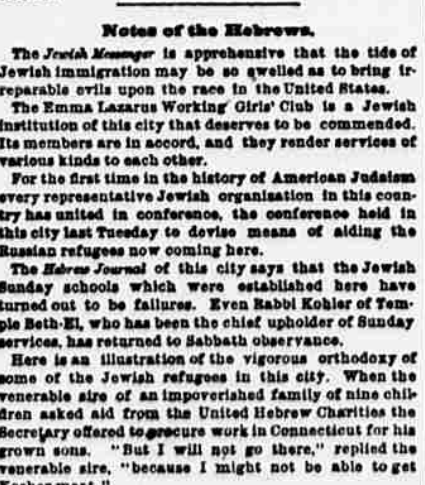
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There is a great deal of land in that part of Brooklyn. There doesn't seem to be much else—except water. There are streets there, but it requires some effort to find them on account of the scarcity of houses. That there are some is shown by the fact that the dump is a very picturesque one. They are often so narrow that Mrs. Connors and Mrs. Leahy can shake hands from their opposite windows of a morning with ease. There are unexpected corners in the old shanties, and the children have finished with the contents of a tin can and are sitting on the outside of the dump, having their tin can.



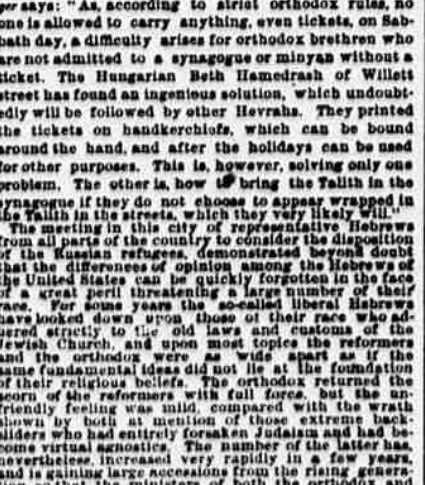
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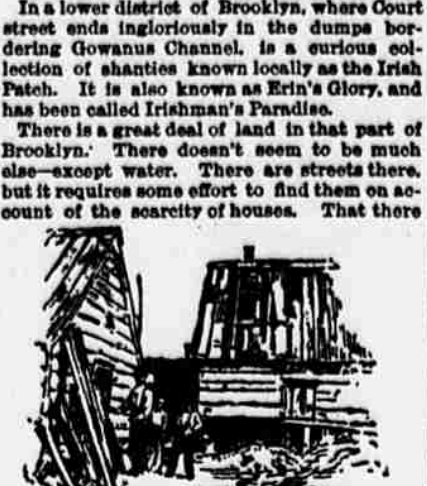
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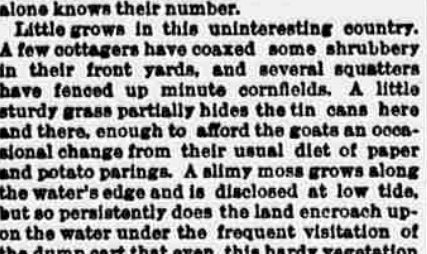
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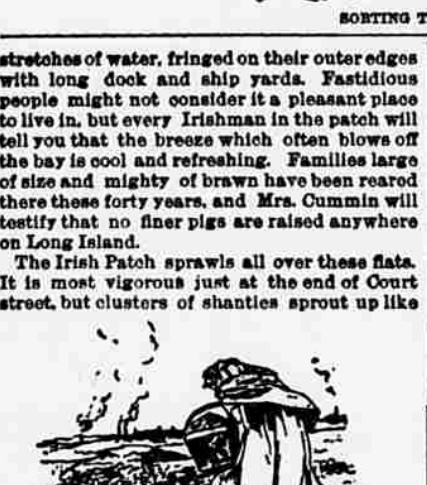
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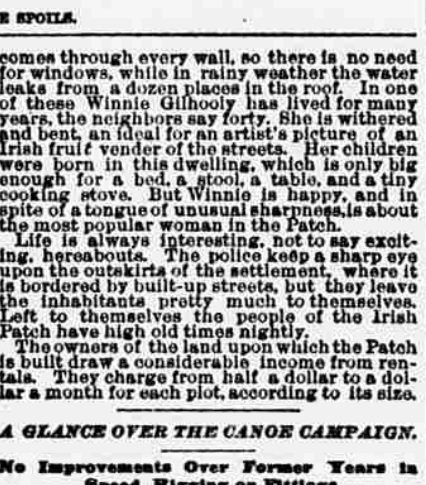
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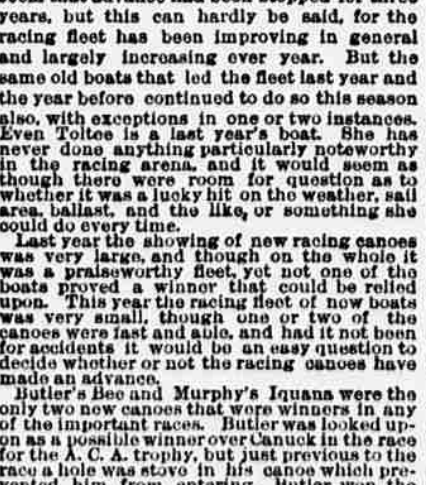
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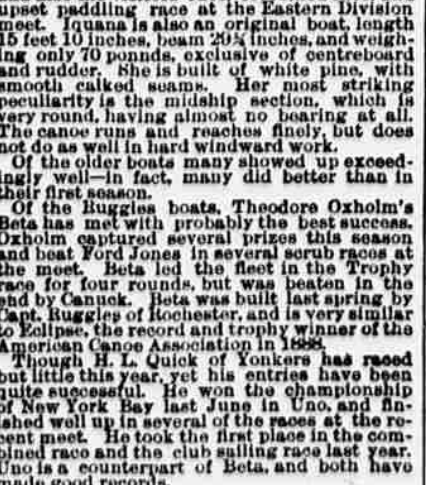
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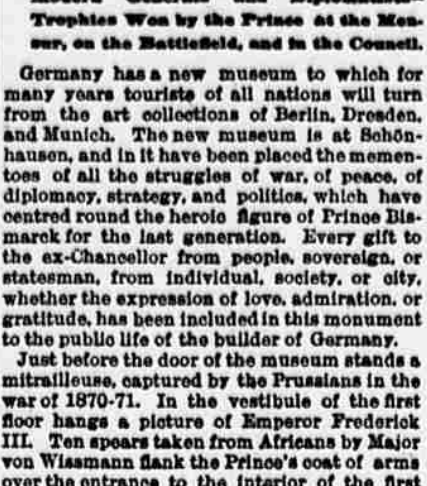
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BISMARCK'S MUSEUM OPEN.

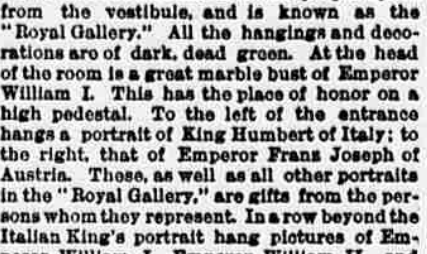
**AN EPIPHONY OF A GENERATION OF EUROPEAN POLITICS.**

Gifts from Kings and Statesmen of Every Land—Memorabilia of the Great Deeds of Modern Generals and Diplomats—Trophies Won by the Prince at the Marston, on the Battlefield, and in the Council.



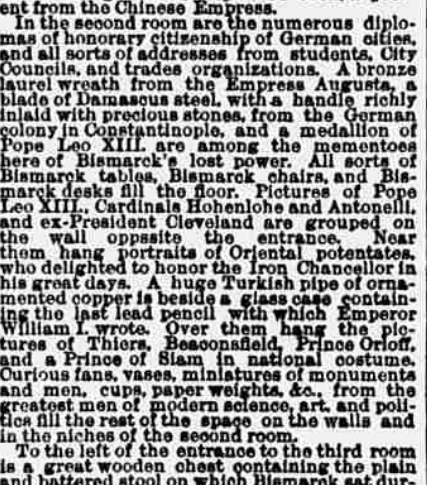
BISMARCK'S MUSEUM OPEN.

Germany has a new museum to which for many years tourists of all nations will turn from the art collections of Berlin, Dresden, and Munich. The new museum is at Hohenzollern, in the heart of the city, and is a magnificent monument to all the struggles of war, of peace, of diplomacy, strategy, and politics, which have centered round the heroic figure of Prince Bismarck for the last generation. Every gift to the ex-Chancellor from people, sovereign, or statesman, from individual, society, or city, whether the expression of love, admiration, or gratitude, has been included in this monument to the public life of the builder of Germany.



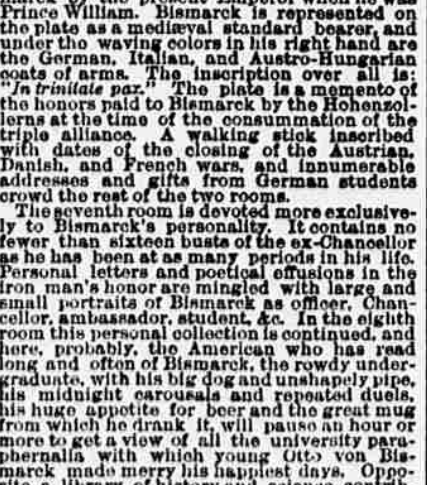
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Just before the door of the museum stands a masterpiece, captured by the Prussians in the war of 1870-71. In the vestibule of the first floor hangs a picture of Emperor Frederick III. The space taken from the Prussians by Major von Wismann flank the Prince's coat of arms over the entrance to the interior of the first hall. Antlers of deer killed by Bismarck in the chase adorn the vestibule walls, and here and there are disposed great carved bear heads which were sent to the Prince by admiring hunters. Among the large and magnificent wine casks which Germans in Sicily filled with the finest Italian wine in April, 1885, and sent to the mighty Chancellor. On the head of the cask is the inscription: "Drink in strength for your mighty battles."



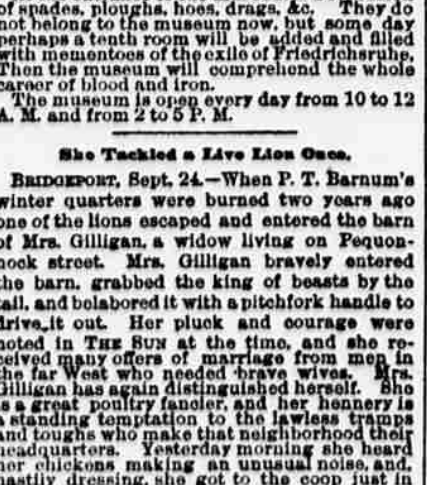
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The first room of the museum proper opens from the vestibule and is known as the "Royal Gallery." All the hangings and decorations are of dark dead green. At the head of the room is a great marble bust of Emperor William I. This has the place of honor on a high pedestal. To the left of the entrance hangs a portrait of King Humbert of Italy; to the right, that of Emperor Franz Joseph of Austria. These, as well as all other portraits in the "Royal Gallery," are gifts from the persons whom they represent. In a row beyond the Italian King's portrait hang pictures of Emperor William I., Emperor William II., and Emperor Alexander III.



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The picture of William I. is by Paul Behr. And was given to Bismarck at the close of the Congress of Berlin on July 13, 1878. In medallions at the corners of the frame are the words: "Vienna, Oct. 30, 1864; Nikolaev, July 26, 1880; Versailles, Jan. 18 and 19, and March 2, 1871." Opposite these pictures is a German officer, and next to this collection of the empire at Versailles, which was given to the Chancellor on April 1, 1885, by the Emperor, Empress, and their children.



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To the right and left of this picture are portraits of Queen Victoria and the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg. Above the bust of the Emperor of Mecklenburg is a portrait of the Emperor of Austria. In the center of the room is a large carved elephant's tusk, a present from the Chinese Emperor.

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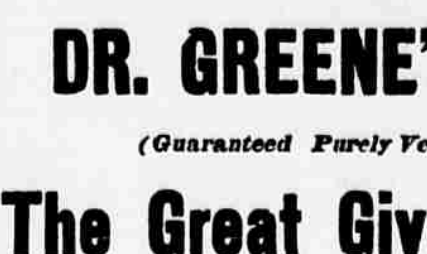
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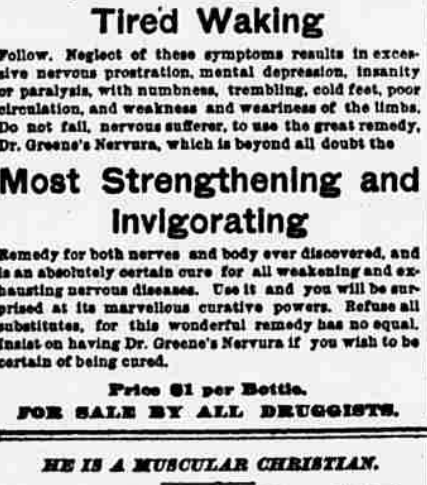
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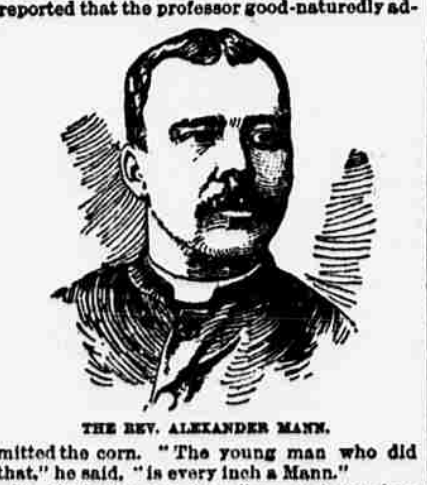
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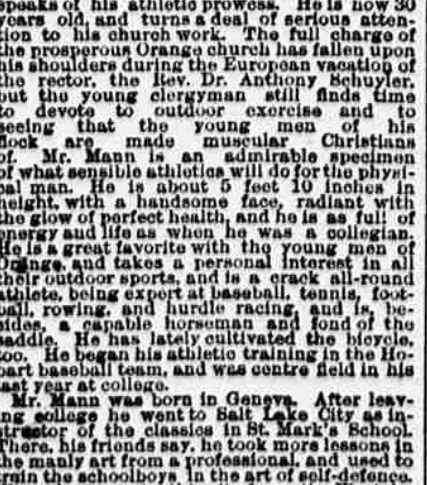
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HEALTHY YOUTH, VIGOROUS OLD AGE.

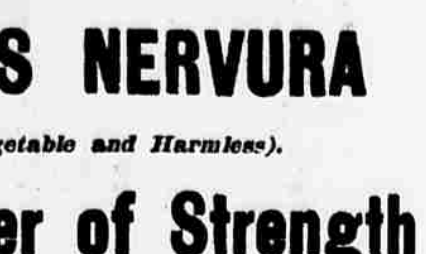
**DR. GREENE'S NERVURA**

(Guaranteed Purely Vegetable and Harmless.)



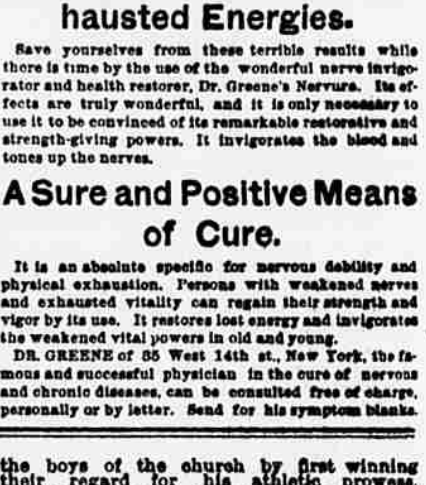
HEALTHY YOUTH, VIGOROUS OLD AGE.

The Great Giver of Strength To Nerves and Body.



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All Who Are Weak and Tired Brain and Debilitated Body.



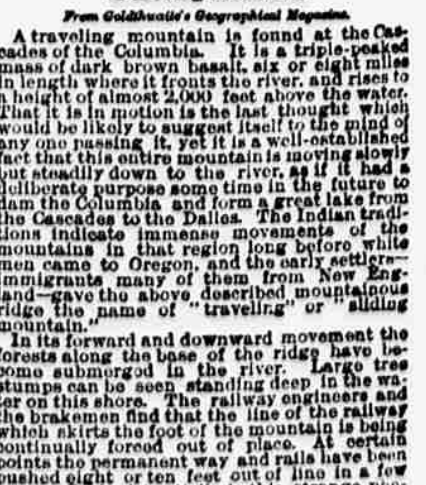
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Most Strengthening and Invigorating



HEALTHY YOUTH, VIGOROUS OLD AGE.

A Sure and Positive Means of Cure.



HEALTHY YOUTH, VIGOROUS OLD AGE.

THE PEACE CONGRESS IN ROME.